touse busing bronds SALINE COUNTY JOURNAL IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, AT

SALINA, KANSAS. OFFICE.—No. — Santa Fe Avenue, nearly op-the Real Estate office of Maj. John W. Berry'.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

ADVERTISING RATES:

1 Y SAR. \$10 00 15 00 20 00 25 00 50 00 80 00

Nine lines or less of Konparell type constitute a square.
Double column and all advertisements out of the usual
shape will be charged fifteen per cent. allove rates.
Bills for regular advertising will be collected quarterly. Where for a less period than three months payment in advance will be required.
Regular advertisements will be entitled to be changed
once in three months without additional cost.
Regular advertisements will be entitled for the cents per
line for local notices and all others twenty cents per
line for local notices and all others twenty cents per
line.

Business Directory.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

J. H. PRESCOTT,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Salins, Kunsas.

F. A. & S. A. WILDMAN, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office, No. 38 Set

J. 6. MOMLER, ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on Iron Ave., east the postoffice, Salina, Kansas. JOHN W. WILLIAMS,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Saline, Kansas attention given to land contests and any b S. Land office. ATTORNEYS AT LAW., No. 95 Santa Fe Ave., Sa

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Salina, Sanses

JOHN FOSTER. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Gover ment Claim and Land Soficitor. Office over Radeli Bros.' hardware store (Amrine's old stand).

A. J. WGERSOLL,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office
County Building, Minneapolis, Annasa. Will pract
in the counties of Dickinson, Salue, Offawaand Close

JOHN W. BERKS, NOTARY PUBLIC. Office at the Central Kan Agency.

REAL ESTATE AGENT. WELT M. DURHAM,

PHYSICIANS.

WLEY. M. (LATE SURGEON TA MO. VOL. CAV.) Office, 84 Eight St., Salins, Kansas.

J. W. JENNEY, M. D., HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND SUB-fice No. 20 Ash St., Solina, Kansas. J. W. DAILY, M. D.,

SALINA, Kansas, has just received a com-of bental Surgical Instruments and is prepa tract all kinds of teeth.

DENTIST.

UR. A. E. NICKLES,

BANKERS. D. W. POWERS & CO.,

HOTELS.

AMERICAN HOUSE. G. J. LAY, Propulator. Charges in

TRAVELER'S HOUSE

DURFEE HOUSE, . SKINNER, Propulator. Corner New Ha and Pinckney Streets, Lawrence, Kansas.

MECHANICAL.

JOHN O'BRIEN. BLACKSMITHING. Shop on Fifth Stre

H. C. STABLEY, CARPENTER, BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR opposite Eberhardt's lumber yard.

ED. ROBAYES. MORTON & CONSAD.

CONTRACTORS AND BUILDERS. No. 122, St., Salina. Lime, for building purposes, for a J. 2. SORTON. MICKS & SCHOLL,

BLACKSMITHS. Shop, Rear of No. 103 Santa Fe A ente, Salina, Kansas. Here their old friends and parcess will find good material, skillful workmen and lo prices. All kinds of Repairing executed promptly are astisfaction guaranteed. The best Fort Soft coal a ways on hand and for sale at a small advance.

BALOONS. THE LONE STAR SALOON. BARNY BOHAN, PROPRIETOR. Billiards and

ELEBORN BILLIARD SALOON O' TRUBY & CO., Propustons. New Bulliard T

MISCELLANEOUS. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN GROCER
100. Queensware, Provisions, Etc., No. 28 Santa F

Chapman & Gibson. HOUSE, SIGN & CARRIAGI

PAINTERS.

ATTENTION

EVERY ONE IS SUITED I

The Pacific House pemplete, beidg entirely new and well furnishes of rooms. It is located nearly opposite the o-idings, where good board can be obtained at all THE EXECUTE MYEN.

COMP. HOLDINGS AND LODGING

The village bells, with silver chime, Come soften by the distant shore; Though I have beard them many a term. They server rung so awest before, as silence rests upon the Hill, A listening awe pervades the sir; The very flowers are shut and still, And bowed as if in prayer.

And in this hushed and breathlest role
O'er earth, and air, and aky, and sea,
That still low voice in silence goes,
Which speaks alone, great God of The
The whispering leaves the far-off-brook,
The linnet's warble fainter grown,

Now shine the starry hosts of light, Gazing on earth with golden eyes; Bright guardians of the blue-brown night, What are ye in your native skies? Know not! neither can I know, Nor on what leader ye attend, Nor whence ye came, nor whither you go, Nor what your aim, or edd.

I know they must be holy things,
That from a room so sacred shine,
where sounds the heat of angel-wings,
And foolst-pts echo all divine,
Their mysteries I never sought,
Nor harkened to what science tells;
For, Ohin childhood I was taught
That G id umidst them dwells.

The darkening woods, the fashing trees,
The grasshopper's last feeble sound.
The fi-were just wakened by the breeze.
All leaves the stillness more profound
The twilight road takes a shade.
The dusky path-way blacker grow,
And silence reigns in glen and glade,
All, all is mute below.

And other eyes as sweet as this
Will close upon as caim as day,
And sinking down the deep abyss,
Will like the last be sweet away;
Until Elernity is gained,
That boundless sea without a shore,
That without Time for ever reigned.
And will when Time's no more.

Now nature sinks in soft repose,
A living semblance of the grave;
The dew steals noiseless on the rose,
The boughs have almost ceased to wave;
The silent aky, the sleeping earth,
Tree, mountain stream, and humble sod,
All tell from whom they had their birth.
And cry, "Behold a God?"

Beath of a Noted Indian Hunter at the Age 102 Years.

STEUBENVILLE, O., May 25, 1871 A few days ago, a most extraordinary character and venerable pioneer died at Bridgeport, a few miles above this city, and immediately opposite the city o Wheeling. I refer to Joseph Worley, whose early history and subsequent ca eer have been so intimately connected with the frontier annals of this section of country, that it is a wonder that his death had been unnoticed by the local

Joseph Worley was born in 1769, jus hundred and two years ago. His rela-tives say that his birth-place was at West previously. Liberty, in Ohio county, now West Virginia, but it is certainly true that whether born there or not, his early childhood was spent in that locality, which is not more than twelve miles distant from where he died. At the time of his birth this part of the west was an unbroken wilderness. It was yet thirteen years before the first white man had fixed his abode west of the Ohio river. A few hunters held Kentucky against the Indians north of the river, and sustained with that region the primitive relations of stealing hors is and scalping; in Virginia, the frail and lonely settlements (of which West Liberty was one) creeping west-ward, made friends with the desert, and produced a population nearly as wild as its elder children, and quite as fierce and ruculent.

Into such a heritage was young Wor ley born, and from his earliest childhood he discovered an aptitude for frontier life. He was particularly skilled in the use of the rifle, and all his early thoughts and plannings had reference to the savage foes surrounding him. The numerous expeditions for which he was chosen showed the confidence his fellow-pioneers had in him. Simon Girty, the no-torious white renegade, was at this time with the Indians on the Sandusky plains, and frequently headed their marauding raids upon the settlements. It was the aim of the settlers to vanquish this most formidable foe, and Mr. Worley, with others, undertook the task of capturing him. In this work Mr. Girty, at the head of the Ottawa warriors, was pursued across the Ohio, at Meigs Island, up the waters of Cross creek, and far into the interior of what is now the State of Ohio his persuers enduring unexampled privation and encountering perilous difficul-ties, but always unsuccessful in his cap-

Some time in early life, Worley a his brother Jacob, who seems to have been as heroic as the other, drifted toward Fort Henry, occupying the point where Wheeling now stands, and here they became acquainted with the famous Lewis Wetzel, one of the most noted In-diaa hunters of pioneer history. Worley, who was several years Wetzel's junior, was his very intimate friend, and his almost constant companion in the woods. On one occasion, having discovered fresh evidence of the presence of Indians in the neighborhood of the settlements, Worley and Wetzel undertook to ascertain their whereabouts They followed their track for several miles, and became so intent upon their route as to scarcely be aware of the distance they had wandered from the settle-ments, until they had gone 11 or 12 miles south, and nearly opposite the point where the Baltimore and Ohio railroad now strikes the Ohio river. Here they came upon a camp of Indians, who discovered the bunters about the same time they were themselves discovered. Both parties took to the trees after the custom of the Indian fighting, but the Indians greatly outnumbered the others. Six or seven stalwart and trained Indian warriors of the Huron tribe were now pitted against two determined hunters ; and, as if to add to the dangers of position, Wetzel was recog-nized by the Indians as their implacable and life-long enemy. Now began a du-el—a running fight—a life and death

contest. No reinforcement could reach the hunters until they had traveled at least ten miles, and long before that

their wily foes would overpower them in all probability. Yet they determined to sell their lives dearly. Wetsel took

command, and Worley obeyed him implicity. In recounting it tentimes after-ward, Mr. Worley grew warm and no-bly attributed to Wetzel the salvation

A tall Huron warrior was the first to of it now, as it can do no harm. It was respect to about the middle of June, 1776, and while evergreens, and full of bay-windows and with a demoniac yell, thinking that they the General was in New York, waiting unexpected porches, nearly opposite her were unprepared for a sudden attack, or would readily yield to the force of girl came to Francis, her present hus-the superior numbers. But in this he band, whom she considered in the light was mistaken, and his life paid the pen- of a loyalist, and informed him, as a sealty. For a moment or so afterward, the other Indians were silent and apparently awe-struck, but in that interval Wetzel had again loaded his gun. Sev-eral shots were fired at him, but he was securely shielded by a tree for four exciting miles, the hunters dodged and Another warrior, in seeking stealthily to cut off their retreat, was killed, and the others became more cau-Once Wetzel put his cap on the ram-rod as though he was peering around the tree, and when the Indian shot the bullet through it, he let it drop to the ground. The Indians all rushed out, when two others fell. The movements were now carried on, on both sides, with the ulmost caution. The hunters work-ed their way gradualy towards the Fort, the three remaining Indians becoming the three remaining Indians becoming every moment more anxions. One of the number, perhaps while carefully climbing a tree on the opposite side from the hunters, with a view of startling them from their lurking place, unconciously exposed himself, and was wounded by one of the hunters, where upon the other Indians, having trusted so long to the superiority of their numso long to the superiority of their num-bers, and having a peculiar awe of Wet-zel, stole away into the depth of the woods, leaving the hunters to return to the fort, to recount what was even then esteemed a marvelous heroic feat.

This circumstance was related to your correspondent years ago, when Joseph Worley was even called an old man. For many years after civilization had claimed and metamorphosed these west-ern wilds, the Worley brothers lived not far from Belliar, on the Ohio river. A numerous progeny grew up around them, and their interest never abated in the surrounding inprovements. Until a few weeks previous to his death, his interest in current eyents continued ve-ry lively, and his memory and strength were remarkable. His death took place at the house of William II. Robinson. with whom he had lived several years BELMONT.

Orangemen.

The Orangemen constitute a secret po litical society, whose official name is "THE LOYAL ORANGE INSTITUTION." The order was founded in the north of Ribbon men 7

Ireland in 1795, to contract the Roman Catholic organizations, called the Defened exclusively of Protestants. member marrying a Roman Catholic is immediately expelled. Its professed objects are "to support and defend the Protestant religion, the laws of the country, and the duly recognized authorities of the Government," against all encroachments of Catholicism.

The members are admitted by ballo -a six-seventh vote is neciessary in or der to election. The association is divi ded into five degreees or ranks-the first is the Orange —the fifth, or highest, is is the Scarlet rank.

There is also existing within the Orange lodges an order called the "Grand Black Order of Orangemen."-Only such as have taken all the degrees of the regular Orange lodges are admitted to this order. No one can become a member whose parents are, or have been Catholies. Every member must be a believe in the Theoligical doctrine of the Trini ty. Orange lodges exist throughout Great Britain, Canada, and in several of the larger cities of the United States.

The institution takes the term Orange in honor of King William the Third Prince of Orange, who reigned in England during the latter part of the seven teenth and the beginning of the eigh teenth centuries.

The annual celebration of the Orange nen occurs on the 12th of July. This day is observed in commemoration of the battle of Boyne, which was fought in Ireland, on the river bearing that name, in July, 1890, between William the Third, and King James the Second, the preceding King of England.

James the Second was a Catholic proselyte. As a Catholic he exerted himsel o effect two ends—the overthrow of the constitutional system of government in England, and the restoration of the Catholic religion to the position it had held there in the early part of the reign of Henry the Eighth. He put Catholics or Protestants who would favor Catholics

in the government offices. His subjects who were opposed to him very soon strengthened themselves, and rebelled. A revolution took place. James fled to the continent; and William the Third was put on the throne in his stead in the year 1688.

In the following year King James land ed in Ireland with a French and refugee Irish army. The population were favoragain to France. Fighting continued for about two years, resulting favorably to William. The hostility between the supporters of William and James respectively and the interest which they represent the never subsided. It was to this day. has never subsided. It does to the day It is Irish Catholicism determined to con

thens of life, and the unhapiest of all mortals are those who have more of ci-

prol and Irish Protestantism as deter

An attempt to Poison General Washington.

SALINA, KANSAS, THURSDAY, JULY 27, 1871.

A surgeon in the American army rethe approach of British troops, that the

of a loyalist, and informed him, as a secret she had overheard, that there was a plan in operation in the government to destroy the rebel leader—as she termed turned my very the Commander-in-Chief—by poision, which was to be plentifully mingled with green peas, a favorite vegetable of his, on the following day, at Richmond Hill, have committed the headquarters, where he was to ding the headquarters, where he was to dine Francis went immediately to Washington, and acquainted him with the danger that threatened him. The General, having listened with careful attention, said :

"My friend, I thank you, your fidelity has saved my life-to what reserve the Almighty only knows. But, now, for your own safety, I charge you to return to your house, and let not a word of what you have related to me pass your lips; it would involve you in certain ruin; and Heaven forbid that your life should be endangered by your faith to me. I will take the necessary steps to prevent, and at the same time discover the instrument of this wicked device.

The next day, about two hours before dinner, he sent for his guard, told him of the plot, and requested that he would dis-guise himself as a female, and go to the kitchen—there to keep a strict watch on the peas until they should be served for table:

The young man carefully observed the directions he had received, and had not long been upon his post before the un-fortunate T. II., another of the General's guards, came to his door, looked anxiously in, and then turned away.

In a few minutes he returned, and an proached the hearth where the peas stood and was about to mingle the deadly sub-stance, when he shrunk back as from the sting of a forked-tongued adder, his color changing to the pale bue of death, and his limbs quivering apparently with fear, evidently horror-stricken with his own purpose—but soon, however, the operation of the more powerful incite-ment urged torward his hand, that, trembling, strewed the odious bane, and he left the kitchen overwhelmed with conflicting passions, remorse and con-

"Herrold sleeps no more—the cry hath reached his heart, ere the deed be accomplished," said the youth on duty, in a voice not devoid of pity, as he looked after the wretch.

"What! T. II.?" said the General sorrowfully, upon receiving the information: "can it be possible fair, so gentle! He would have been the last upon whom a suspicion of that na-ture would have fallen by right of countenance. You have done well," said he to the youth before him. "Go join your comrades, and be secret."

The young man went accordingly, and Washington returned to the piazza, where several general officers were as sembled, among whom was the hero of Saratoga, who was waiting for further instructions from Congress before he departed for Canada.

In a few minutes dinner was announce d, and the party was ushered into a handsome room where a sumptione board was spread, covered with all the delicacies of the season. Washington took his seat, and place

Gen. Gates on his right, and Gen. Woos ter on his left. When the remainder of the officers and company were seated, and eager to commence the duties of the table, the General said, very impressive-

Gentlemen, I must request you to suspend you meal for a moment. Let the guard attend me," All was silence and amazement.

guard entered and formed a line toward the upper end of the apartment. Washington, kaving put upon his plate spoonful of the peas, fixed his eyes up

"Shall I cat of this vegetable?" asked. The youth turned pale, and became dreadfully agitated, while he faintly ut-

tered: Here H. raised his hand, as if by voluntary impulse, to prevent their being tasted. A chickens was then brought in, that a conclusive experiment might be made in presence of all those witness-

The chieven ate of the peas, and immediately died, and the wretched T. H. overcome with horror and remorse, fell fainting, and was borne from the apart-

THE PRICE PAID POR HE MAS HAIR IS tion. They were too poor to "raise the able to him and he possessed nearly all money," and she, poor child, wanted to the principality for about one year. In July, 1890, King William at the head of with a goodly portion also, so she resolute combined force of Baglish, Dutch, and ved to go out into the world and try her "I'll mention it to 'em," said Mr. Cleve- his pastor was advertising the book, ved to go out into the world and try her allied detachments of almost every Protestant Kingdom in Europe, met King James and his army, on the river Boyne. The famous battle of the Boyne was fought—James was defeated—and fied her sixty pound sterling. The price paid was equal to fifteen dollars an ounce, and the number of ounces was twenty. The maiden returned to her lover with her former.

marriage portion of fifty pounds, and ten in addition.

History 2010 of the what the pounds man said, thought, or did, when he became aware of the sacrifice. Who, in the present days of extravagance, has

For THE ALT .- No farmer can plant his field by farming a overing the mind.

Neighborhood Slander.

"They live such a strange, seeluded lates this story.

A simple girl was instrumental in save lowered the mother of pearl mounted ing the life of Washington. I can speak opera-glass with which she had been surlife," said Mrs. Eveleth languidly, as she

own residence.
"Did you say the name was Clare ville?" asked the Widow Saybrooke. "Very romantic, upon my soul! Have

you called?"

"I left cards, but they never have returned my visit," said Mrs Eveleth, shrugging her shoulders. "They are peculiar, reserved people. I tell my husband that they remind me of people who have committed a horrible crime, or a forgery, or something of that sort, and bury themselves in seclusion to enjoy the fruits of their dark deeds!"

"La!" cried the Widow Saybrooke "you make my flesh creep."

And away went Mrs. Saybrooke to
the family who lived the next door be-

"Queer people, these new neighbors of yours!" said she to Miss Dora Deane, a plump spinster of two or three and forty. "Never go anywhere, I'm told." And then she repeated all of Mrs. Evel-eth's fancies as veritable matters of fact, with strict injunctions of confidence. As soon as she left, Miss Deane rushed with the same story to old Widow Parker; and the Widow Parker at once went with it to Mrs Hasket, who told it to Mrs. Cleveland, and so the story went round and round.

Mr. Cleveland was passing through the way train that stopped at Glen Vale, a few days subsequently, when he met a tall, handsome young fellow, in a traveling cap and a linen suit.

"Hallo, Arkwright!" cried he beam ingly. "Are you coming up into the country?" "For a few days," Major Arkright an-swered. "I expected to meet a friend

on board, but am diappointed. You stop at Glen Vale, I believe?" "Yes; it is the next station," M Cleveland answered. "Where are you

"To a place called Silverbrook Lodge Do you know where it is?" "Know where it is? Of course I do; said Cleveland. "Why, that's where the forger lives who has run away with some

other fellow's wife!" Major Arkwright stared.

"That can't be the place I mean then.
I am going to visit the Clarevilles."
"That's the fellow!" ejaculated Mr.
Cleveland, bringing his closed hand energetically down upon the cushioned car seat at his side. "Clareville—a tall, finelooking fellow, that drives a fast horse, and wears a big diamond ring on the lit-tle finger of his left hand."

"Your brother-in-law!" exclaimed Mr. Cleveland, with mouth and eyes

opened to correspond. "Exactly so; that is, if being married to my sister Blanche can occasion the relationship alluded to."

"You don't mean to tell me that the Clarevilles of Silverbrook Lodge are your sister and her husband!" "Why shouldn't I tell you so?" de

manded Major Arkwright, in sore amaze

ment. "I believe you Glen Vale people are all crazy together!" "By Jove!" enunciated Mr. Cleve land, apparently recovering breath and speech together, "this is the very strang-est complication I ever had the good fortune to stumble across! Why, the wo men have got up a regular romanec about these Clarevilles—that he has committed a stapendous forgery, and is now living on the criminal proceeds thereof;

very wife isn't his own property, but a stolen jewell, and—" Major Arkwright's brow darkened. "Who says all this?"

a modern Jack Shepherd; and that his

"Every old woman, and young on too, in Glen Vale! How on earth such And he burst into a peal of merry

laughter, that actually shook the car and he told Mr. Davis that such conduc

"And what will they say, do you sup-pose, when they learn that Mr. Clareville is the head of the banking house of Clareville & Co., in New York, and that

"I should think so." eried Clevelanwith a fresh explosion. "Let me see how it came to us; it's a regular electric chain of tidings. Mrs. Hasket hourd it from old Mrs. Parker, and she was told and there is no doubt of the truth of the by Miss Dora Deane, who can't mind her story in every particular.—Louiseille own business any more than a cat can keep her whiskers out of cream; and Miss Deane heard it from the Widow

next week to call on Mrs. Clareville, and as you want from me, at 75 cents each." professed themselves charmed with her grace and refinement and noise were louder in chanting her praises that Miss Dora Deane and the Widow Saybrooke.

"I always did like her looks," said the Boston Post asks: "If one half of prepared a written copy of the versions lives of the men they marry, the first of the old maids memory might happen to pay.

"I always did like her looks," said the Boston Post asks: "If the men knew the Mrs. Stanton passes this common women: "As to the

The Topela Coms meetres the young amuse th wrence black their fac

The Pallicard Progress of a Year.

m the United States. Between 1830 can or cannot reason, or to prove any-and 1840 the number of miles of railroad built was 3,515, making, at the beginning of 1841 a total of 3,536 miles. Between 1840 and 1850 the number of miles added was 5,508; and the addition in the ten years ending with 1860 was 21,614. Be-

operation. The greatest progress made in any one the progress of the construction was very much delayed by the war and the disturbed condition of business generally only 3,273 miles having been construc ted during the four years of its continu ance or 2.872 miles less than were open ed in 1270 alone. With reference to fa-ture progress Mr. Poor wisely refrains from venturing any definite estimates He thinks, however, that the system is ikely to extend very rapidly for several years to come. The progress made will depend largely upon the increase of pop-ulation, but as a given number of inhab-itants double their traffic every ten years, it is safe to predict that railroads will in rease very rapidly for some time to come even in those States which cannot show a very large percentage of annual in-crease of population. The State of Mas-sachusetts has one mile of railroad to ev-

ery 5.27 square miles of territory. A similar ratio would give New York and Pennsylvania about 9,000 miles respectively, or more than double their present mileage, while it would give to Illinois about 11,600, or two and a half imes its mileage at the beginning of the current year. In these three States it is probable that the mileage will increase rapidly until the Massachusetts ratio is reached, but in most States it is doubtful if the increase of population will be suf-ficient for several years to justify any such increase of railroad facilities as would be needed to give a rate of mile-age to territory equal to that in Massachusetts.

The increase in the volume and value of the tonage traffic of our railroad system is even more remarkable than the in- ness and that he was at his service. Mr. of the railroads then in operation amountination, but seemed for a moment quite ed to about 5,000,000 tons. In 1870 the perpiexed how to proceed, but quickly net tonage, deducting about 30,000,000 tons for freight passing over more than one road, and more than once counted in the gross total, amounted to 72,500,000 tons. The earnings of the 50,000 miles of road in operation last year, are estimated at \$450,000,000.

Jeff Bavis - A Disgusting Adventure. On Tuesday evening Jeff Davis left he Peabody hotel, Memphis, Tenn., is company with the wife of another man who had been boarding at the Overton house, and took the 6:30 train on the Memphis & Charleston railroad, for Huntsville, Alabama. Representing to the conductor that the lady was under his protection, he took a berth in the sleeping car, he taking the upper bed, she the lower. They retired early, and after traveling a short distance the ex-presi dent descended to the lower berth, which fact was noticed by the porter, who in formed Mr. Hess, the conductor of the leeping car, that there was something wrong in that berth. Mr. Hess pulled aside the curtains, looked in, and told the ex-president he had made a mistake, and requested him to get into the upper berth. He gave him a half an hour to do so, but Jeff couldn't see it. Mr. Miller, conductor of the train was called was not allowed on that road. Mr. Da vis, with all the dignity of an ex-presi dent, and of the present president of an insurance company, said he had paid for the berth and would do as he pleased. his wife is my only sister?" asked Arkhis wife is my only sister?" asked Arkwright, who could scarcely avoid joining
in the other's mirth. "Now I think of it,
Blanche has complained in her letters
that the neighborhood is not particularly social."

"I should think as "could be letter to get out of the lady's berth, and crawl into an upper one, which he did in his

number of disgusted witnesses. The facts are given on good authority story in every particular.—Louisedle

"I'll mention it to 'em," said Mr. Cleve-is pastor was advertising the book, jumped up hastily and cried out, " All

wouldn't it would increme the list of old maids still further !"

A man in Jerry City who just ravished a kies from a school girl, was fined by a measure as young ladies of brother, and smatched haldheaded by its ply for own wite, and it was not much of a kim

Beecher's Bog Story. We know it is beneath the dignity ap The fourth volume of the "Manual of propriate to these editorial columns to 1671-2," compiled by Mr. Henry V. Poor, a copy of which has just come to hand, possesses a peculiar interest in view of the rapid progress of railroad construction during the past year, and almost as rapid increase of traffic and earnings in all departments of transportation by rail.

According to the mileage table prepared by Mr. Poor, there were, at the close of 1830, 23 miles of railroad in operation may attempt by Mr. Darwin, his friends or his foes, to deduce from it that dogs may be United States.

A narrow log lay as a bridge over a rawas 5,508; and the addition in the ten vine. From the opposite ends of the log, venrs ending with 1860 was 21,614. Between 1860 and 1870 22,764 miles were cross it a big Newfoundland and a little added, making at the beginning of the Italian greyhound. Of course they met current year a total of 53,399 miles in in the middle there; there was not room for them to pass; neither could they go back. The height was a dangerous one year was in 1870, during which 6,115 for the greyhound, and to the water at the miles were opened. From 1861 to 1866 bottom he was extremely adverse. The Newfoundland could have taken the leap in salety, but evidently did not want to. There was a fix! The little dog sat down on his haunches, stuck his nose straight up in the air and howled. The Newfoundland stood intent, his face solemn with inward workings. Presently he gave a nudge with his nose to the bowlgave a nudge with his nose to the howling greybound, as it to say: "Be still, youngster, and listen." Then there was silence, and seeming confabulation, for a second or two. Immediately the big dog spread his legs wide apart, like a Colossus, bestriding the log on its extreme outer edges, and balancing himself carefully. The little dog sprang through the opening like a flash. When they reached the opposite shores the greyhound broke infrantic gambols of delight, and the Newfoundland, after his more sedate fashion, expressed great complacency in his a hievement, as he surely had a right

Wirt and Websters Wit.

Wetake the following from the " Bench and Bar" by L. J. Biglow : Daniel Webster was once engaged in the trial of a case in one of the Virginia courts, and the opposing council was William Wirt author of the "Life of Patrick Heavy," which has been criticized as a brilliant romance. In the progress of the case, Mr. Webster produced a highly respectable witness, whose testimony (unless disapproved or impeached) settled the case and annihilated Mr. Wirt's client. After cetting through the testimony he informed Mr. Wirt, with a significant expression, that he was through with the wit crease in mileage. In 1851, the tonage Wirt rose to commence the cross-exameredulity as to the facts elicited, and

cooly eyeing the witness a moment he "Mr. K., allow me to ask you if you have ever read a work called the "Bar-

on Munchansen? Before the witness had time to reply Mr. Webster rose quickly to his feet and "I beg your parden, Mr. Wirt, for this interruption, but there was one question I forgot to ask the witness, and if you

will allow me that favor, I promise not to interrupt you again." Mr. Wirt, in the blandest manner re plied: "Yes, most certainly;" when Mr Webster in the most deliberate and sol

emp manner said : "Sir, have you ever read Wirt's 'Pa The effect was irresistable, and even the Judge could not control his rigid fes tures. Mr. Wirt himself joined in the momentary laugh, and, turning to Mr.
Wester said: "Suppose we submit this
can by the jury without summing up,"
which was assented to, and Mr. Webster

lient won the suit. SITERIDAN'S RIDE-HOW IT WAS WERE TEX.-In October, 1864, I think it was, -at any rate, it was the day the news renched Cincinnati of General Sheridan's ride -Murdock was breakfasting with Buchanan Read, whose guest he was The poet painter was then living at Cincinnati. On that evening there was to be a benefit to Marduck. The distinguished actor said, during break fast

"Read, you ought to have written me something new for this evening." Read was looking over a New York paper, which contained an account of Sheridan's ride. He replied by reading it aloud, and added:

"Murdock, there is the material this for a poem and picture."
"Bah!" answered the actor, "what's that to me when I have the poem for the

night ?" "I'll write for you now, and How "What if you do? It is too late to get it

up properly."
"Newer you mind," said Read. "You deal! have the poem in time to study it for the evening. Read went to his room, told his wife to send him some hot coffee, and not al-low him to be disturbed, even if the

house should be burned down. les & tie over an hour be came to Ma read him the poets as it stands. The actor was delighted, and instantly prepared it for his evening reading, while Mr. Read, whose hold, beautiful hand-

Othello was not a le